



John Louis Perez Jr.

June 24, 1949 - May 10, 2018

Louis went to his heavenly home on Thursday, May 10, 2018 at the age of 68. He was a skilled craftsman who could fix just about anything. Louis was a true "car guy" with a special love for the bow tie. A Hobby enthusiast, who's favorite pastime was crafting models. He had a big love for dogs, especially playful boxers. Louis was an incredible father to his best friend and only son, Luke. He was a genuine, no nonsense, blue jeans and a t-shirt guy; a true friend to any and all who had the privilege of his generosity and kind heart. "To Thine own self be true" was Louie's statement of principle he lived by each and every day. His unconditional love as a father, husband, and grandfather is already deeply missed by all who knew and loved him.

Louis is survived by his loving wife, Catherine Perez; son, Luke James Perez (Jennifer); granddaughter, Shelby Lou Perez; mother, Ula Perez; sister, Fay Perez Baas (Roy); numerous nieces, nephews, and extended Donnelly and Lapeyrolerie Family.

In Lieu of flowers, considerate donations in his name can be made to Good Days <https://me.mygooddays.org> , your local SPCA, or just have yourself a cold Coors Light on Big Lou.

A Funeral Mass will be held at Our Lady of Pompeii Church, 14470 Highway 442 West P.O. Box 276, Tickfaw, LA 70466. Thursday May, 17, 2018 at 1:00

pm. A Celebration of Life to follow at the Perez Family Home in Independence, LA.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAY 17. 1:00 PM (CT)

Our Lady of Pompeii Catholic Church
Tickfaw, LA

Tribute Wall

DT

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Debra Tabony - May 17, 2018 at 10:26 AM

DT

“ *Louie was somewhat of a semi-permanent fixture at my Dad's house. Usually around 4 or 5 p.m. the doorbell would ring and Dad (Albert Baker) & Louie would sit outside enjoying a beer, talking, and laughing. Louie always had a smile on his face and a funny story to tell. Just a few weeks ago when the doorbell rang I opened the garage door and as it slowly went up I said, "I see tennis shoes, I see jeans, I see a beer, it must be Louie!" Anytime the doorbell rings in the afternoon I know we will think of Louie and expect to see him standing in front of his pickup truck, beer in hand, ready for a nice visit.*

There have been so many Christmas Eve's with Louie, Kitsi and Luke at the house.

I believe Dad would usually receive a phone call after every Saints game (win or lose!) I was so happy when I learned that Louie and Kitsi were moving up the street after hurricane Katrina; Dad would have his long-time friend/relative nearby as they all adjusted to life after losing their homes in Katrina. Once when they were sitting outside in the back yard talking they were surprised to see a herd of cattle crossing the property- just out for an afternoon stroll! Thank you Louie for being such a great friend to Dad. Your smile, laughter, and big heart will surely be missed.

With Love, Debra Baker Tabony

Debra Tabony - May 17, 2018 at 10:10 AM